

The background of the cover is a dynamic illustration. A large, bright red sun or planet dominates the upper right. A blue and white spaceship is shown in a steep climb, leaving a white smoke trail. Below it, a larger, more complex ship with a yellow and brown color scheme is depicted, with a red 'X' on its side. The lower portion of the cover is filled with intense, swirling red and orange flames or energy. On the far left, a vertical strip shows a series of circular elements, possibly a film strip or a sequence of frames.

STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 34

14p

The Seas of Samor

STARBLAZER



EARTH
LIMPED INTO
THE TWENTY-THIRD
CENTURY UNDER THE JACK-
BOOTS OF THE SAMORIANS
— A RACE OF EMPIRE-BUILDERS,
WHOSE POWER LAY IN THEIR
VAST STOCK OF XENOBIUM — THE
RAREST AND MOST PRECIOUS OF
MINERALS OF THE GALAXY. EARTH
CHILDREN WERE TAUGHT THAT THE
SAMORIANS WERE THEIR SUPERIORS
IN EVERY WAY. PRIVILEGES WERE
GIVEN ONLY TO THOSE WHO 'CO-
OPERATED'. ATHOR 28659,
ENGINEER WAS SELECTED FOR
PRIVILEGES.

THE SEAS OF SAMOR



THAT'S MY ANSWER TO YOUR REQUEST FOR ME TO BE
A SPY FOR A FEW LOUSY PRIVILEGES!



RADIATION WAS SO HIGH IN THE RUINS, THAT LIFE-EXPECTANCY ON A DEMO-GANG WAS VERY SHORT.



ANY RELAXING WAS PAINFULLY DEALT WITH BY THE SADISTIC GUARDS.

28659 ... ONE MORE WORD AND I'LL FRY THE SKIN ON YOUR BACK.

DO NOT ANGER THE SONS OF SAMOR.



AT THE END OF A LONG DAY THE PRISONERS WERE IN NO STATE TO EVEN CONTEMPLATE ESCAPE.

STAND UP TO THEM! FIGHT BACK!
WE CAN BREAK OUT.

WE ARE TIRED AND HAVE THE SICKNESS ...
GO IF YOU MUST, BUT LEAVE US TO DIE IN PEACE.



ATHOR WAS BEING MONITORED.

28659 IS A TROUBLEMAKER.

THEN WE MUST
ELIMINATE HIM.



ATHOR WAS FOLLOWED BY A SPYEYE.







THE SPYEYE FOLLOWED ATHOR.







ATHOR DID AS HE WAS TOLD. -

GREAT GYRON WHAT ?



HIS CLOTHES, QUICKLY!



MEANWHILE, THE SPYEYE OPERATORS WERE IN TROUBLE

THE SPYEYE'S LOST HIM, SIR!

CIRCLE ROUND! IF YOU DON'T FIND HIM, I'LL SEE
THAT YOU ARE LOST—FOREVER

THERE HE IS, SIR HE MUST HAVE DOUBLED
BACK THROUGH THE BUILDING

HE MUST KNOW WE ARE TRACKING HIM KILL HIM!

THE SPY EYE OPERATOR WAS QUICK TO OBEY



THAT'S THE LAST TROUBLE
WE SHALL HAVE FROM ATHOR 28659!



BUT THE SAMORIAN OFFICER WASN'T QUITE RIGHT.

HERE PUT THIS ON I'M UBIRA, LEADER
OF THE REBELS.

THEY'VE BLASTED THE ROBOT.





WE ARE ASSEMBLING A FORCE TO
FIGHT THE SAMORIANS WHEN THE
TIME COMES YOUR RESISTANCE
TO THEIR INDUCEMENTS WAS
NOTICED



LOOKS AS IF YOU
EAT WELL, TOO!

OUR OWN HYDROPONICS
LAB, BUT OUR MOST
AMBITIOUS PROJECT IS
THROUGH HERE, COME




THIS IS MORE IN YOUR LINE,
ATHOR WHAT D'YOU THINK OF IT?

GREAT GRYON'S GHOST!
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?







YOU'LL NEED A LOT OF
XENOBIUM TO POWER IT.

WE HAVE PLENTY — STOLEN FROM THE SAMORIAN
SUPPLY DUMPS. WELCOME ABOARD, ATHOR.

ATHOR'S TASK WAS THE INSTALLATION OF INERTIAL GUIDANCE AND COMPUTER SYSTEMS.



AUTONAV ... CHECK. GIMBALS ...
CHECK. GYRO COMPASS BACKUP ...
CHECK

ATHOR TOOK MANY WEEKS TO COMPLETE HIS TASK.

I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED RUNNING TRIALS, BUT
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.



COUNTDOWN SEQUENCE ONE MINUTE TO IGNITION

WELL, THIS IS IT, ATHOR—IF WE'RE GOING TO
FIGHT THE SABORIANS SUCCESSFULLY, WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE TO DO IT ON SAMOR!



THE REBELS' STARFIGHTER BLASTED OUT OF THE VAST UNDERGROUND CAVERN.



IN ONE OF THE MANY SAMOR SPY POSTS

UNAUTHORISED LIFT-OFF
IN THE RADIATION ZONE, SIR!

GET ALL SEARCH UNITS
DOWN THERE IMMEDIATELY!

ATHOR AND UMIRA WERE SAFELY IN ORBIT.

THE SAMORIANS MUST HAVE
SEEN THE BLAST-OFF!

IT DOESN'T MATTER STAND
BY FOR HYPER DRIVE

IT DID NOT TAKE LONG FOR THE SEARCH-SHIPS TO FIND THEIR UNDERGROUND SILO

THEY MUST BE DOWN HERE!

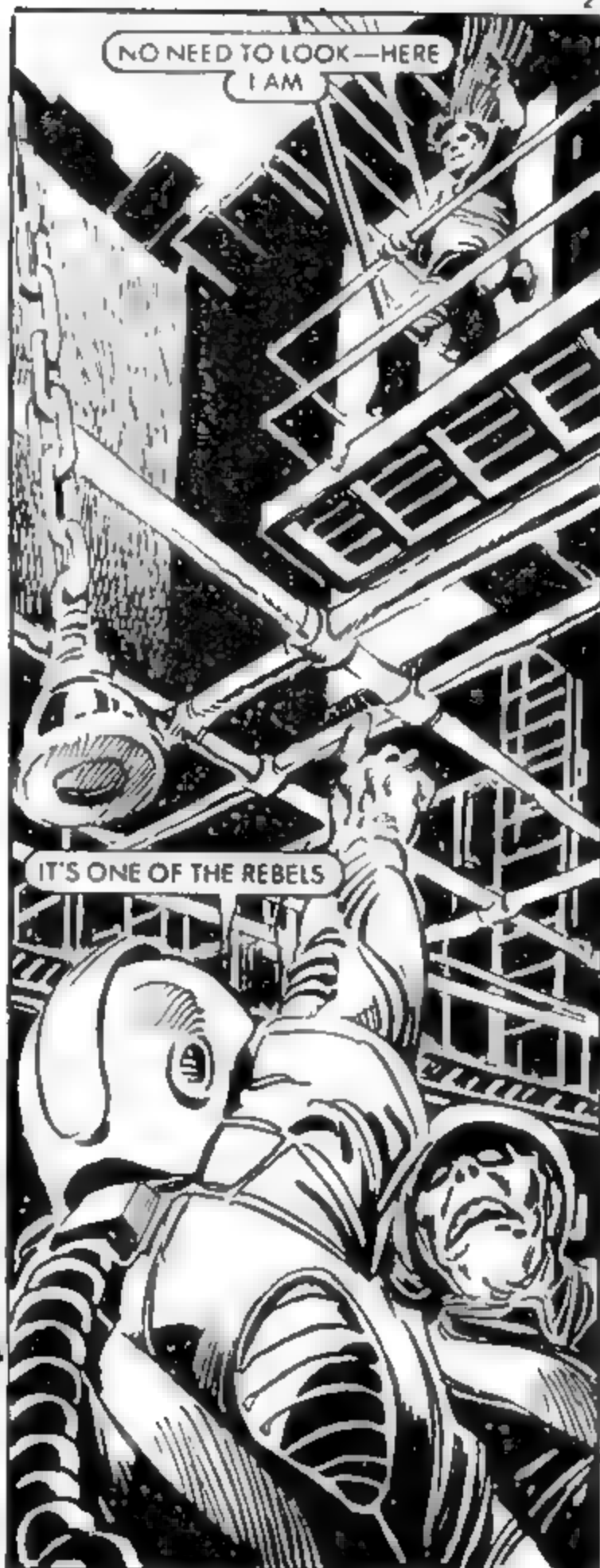


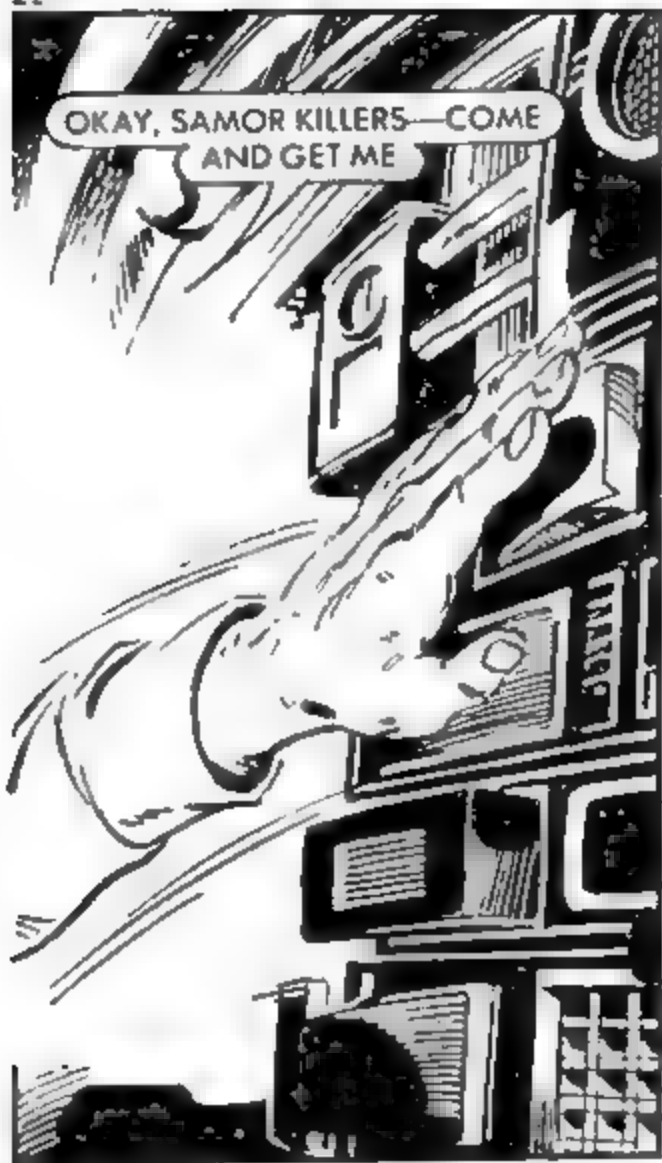
THE REBELS HAD DRIFTED AWAY TO HIDE ELSEWHERE.



NO NEED TO LOOK—HERE
I AM

IT'S ONE OF THE REBELS



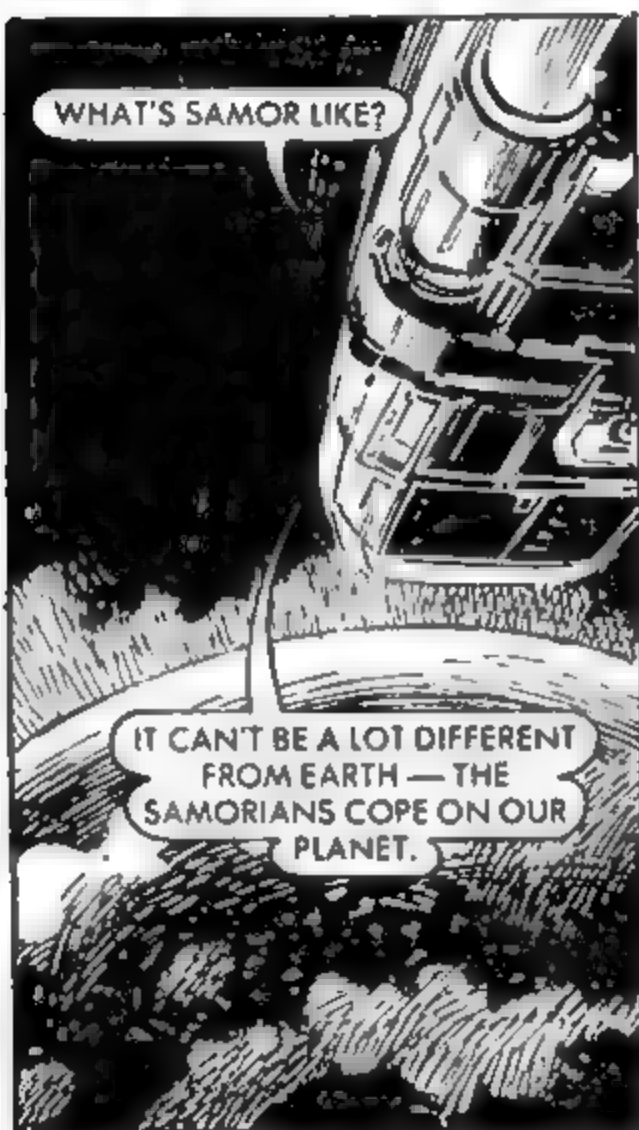


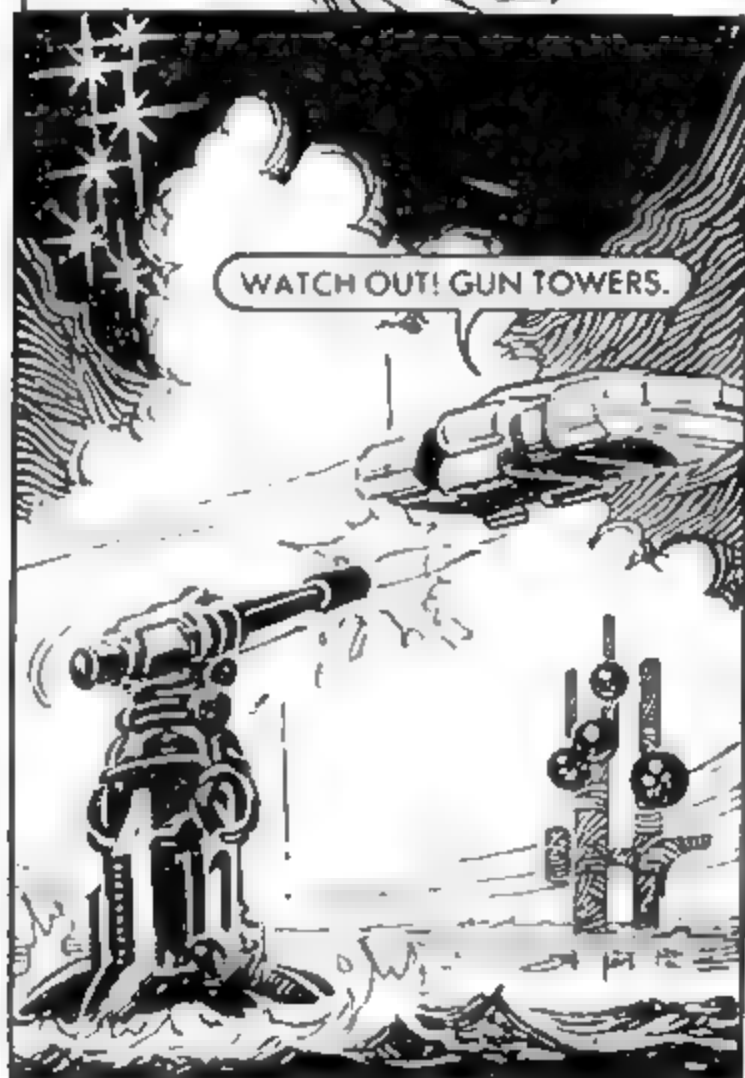
THE SILO BLEW UP TAKING SAMOR KILLERS AND EQUIPMENT WITH IT.



SOME TIME LATER, IN THE SILENCE OF INTERPLANETARY SPACE...





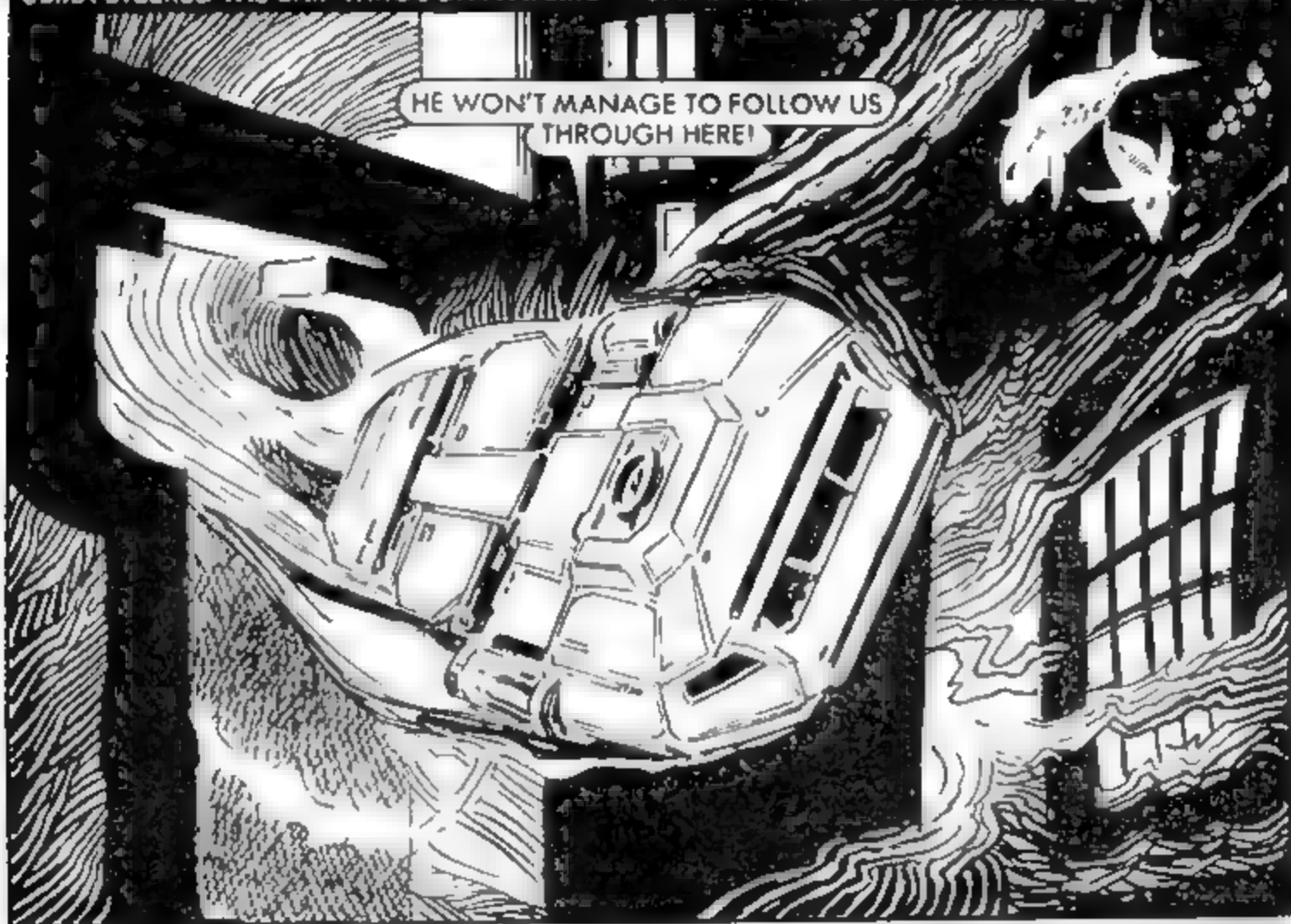


THE STARFIGHTER PLUNGED BELOW THE SURFACE





UBIRA STEERED THE SHIP THROUGH A NARROW GAP IN THE UNDERSEA CITYSCAPE.



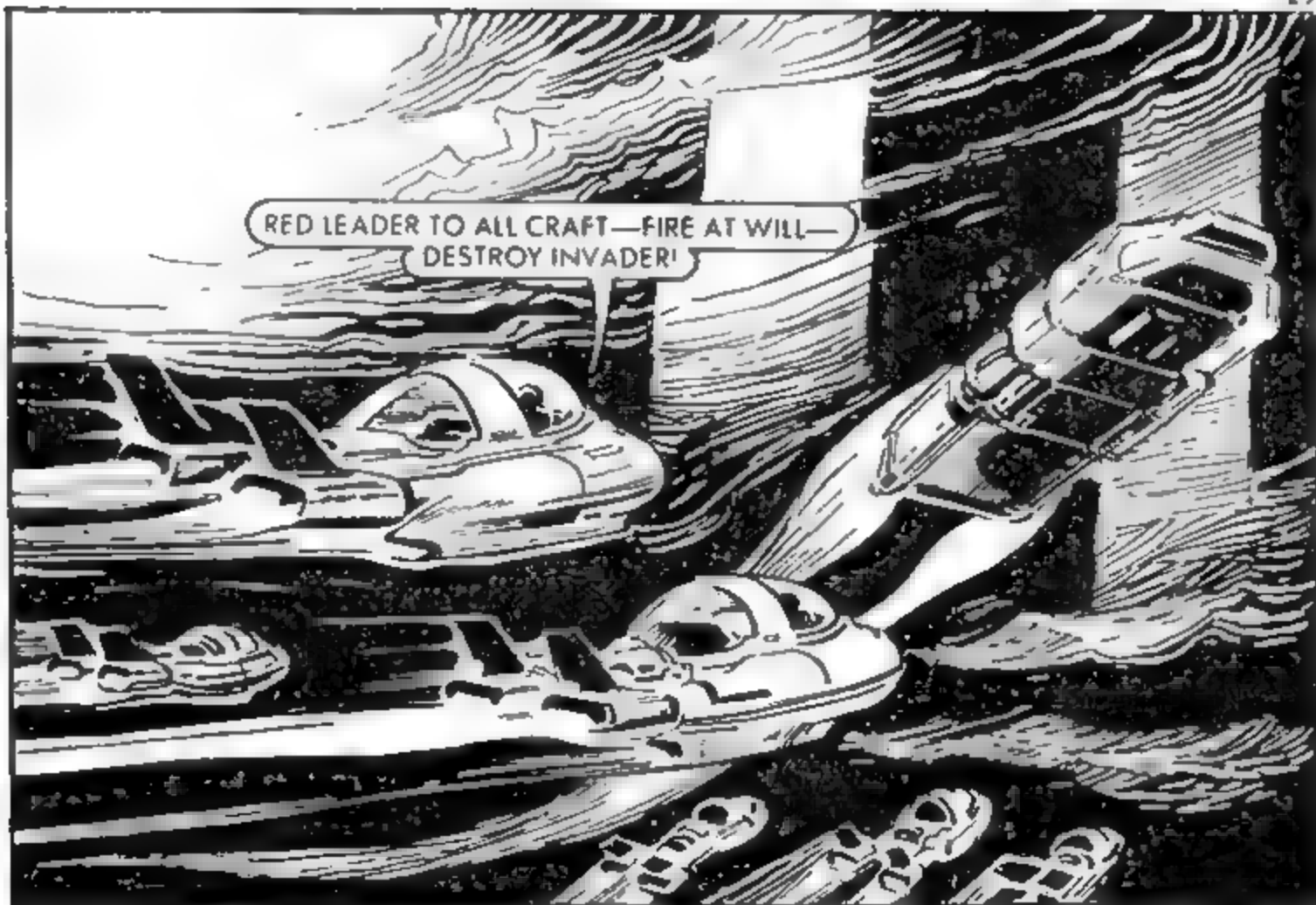
THE PURSUING SAMOR SHIP SHUDDERED TO A STOP EMBEDDED IN THE UNDERSEA STRUCTURE



WE'RE LOSING POWER



WE'D BETTER SUIT UP... THE
SCANNER HAS PICKED UP DOZENS
OF PURSUIT CRAFT



ATHOR AND UBIRA WERE BLASTED CLEAR BY AN
ESCAPE POD.



SECONDS LATER THEY REACHED THE
SURFACE



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE SWIM, ALTHOUGH
GYRON KNOWS WHERE TO!





THE MACHINE STOPPED

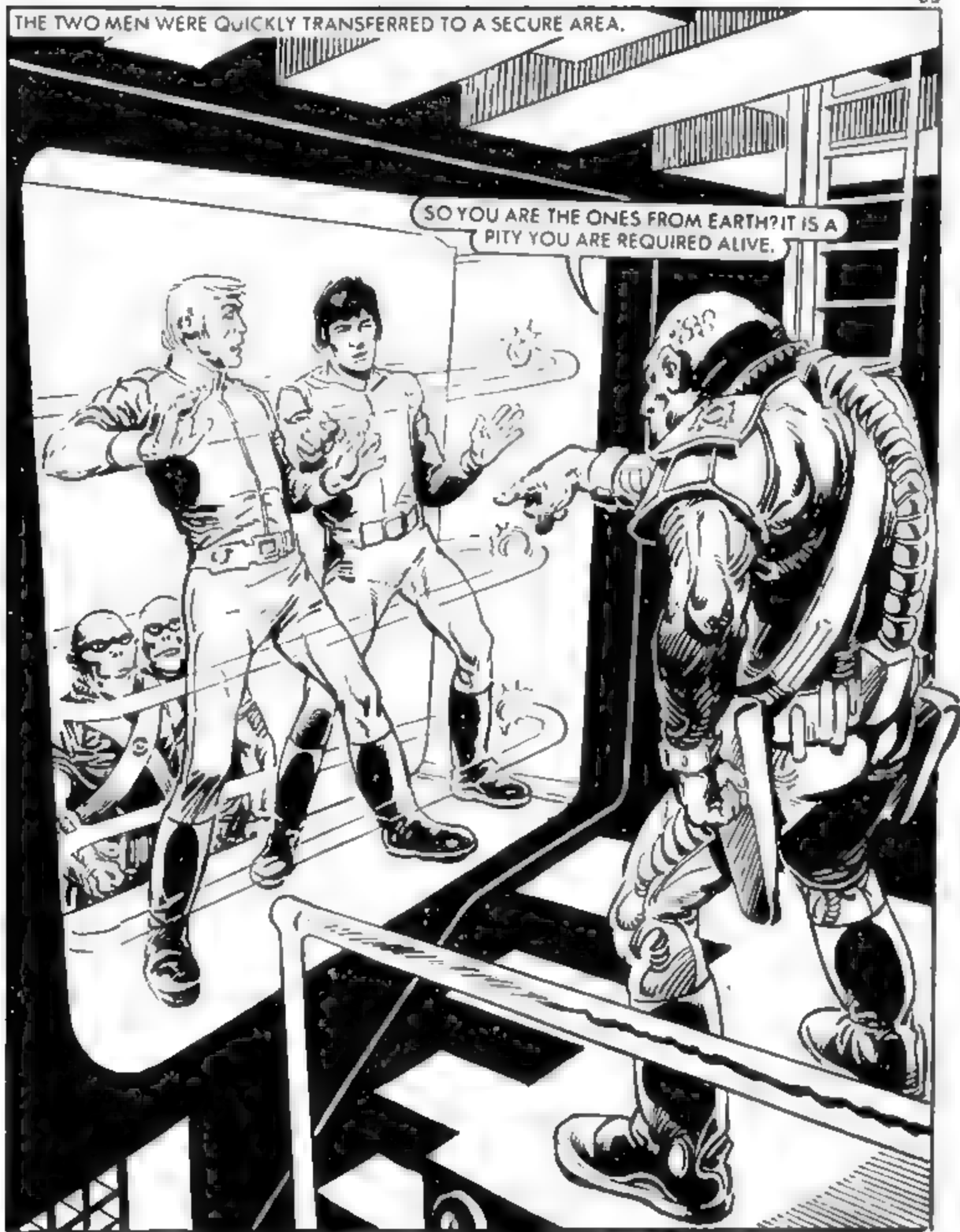
THEY MUST HAVE SEALED OFF THE INTAKE TO CLEAR THE
FILTER WE'LL PROBABLY FIND OUT IN A ...





THE TWO MEN WERE QUICKLY TRANSFERRED TO A SECURE AREA.

SO YOU ARE THE ONES FROM EARTH? IT IS A
PITY YOU ARE REQUIRED ALIVE.



CONTACT THE NEAREST PATROL CRAFT TO PICK THESE TWO UP. A1
PRIORITY



WITHIN SECONDS A PATROL CRAFT DOCKED
WITH THE CONSTRUCTION VESSEL



TAKE THE REBELS TO CITY B2... THEY ARE TO BE
INTERROGATED



MOMENTS LATER, THE PATROL CRAFT SUBMERGED AND WAS ON ITS WAY AGAIN, WITH ATHOR AND UBIRA IN A CELL

NOW WE GET FREE



ATHOR SMASHED THE PORTHOLE.

WE'LL DROWN!

WE WON'T! ENOUGH AIR WILL BE TRAPPED IN THE ROOF CAVITY!











THEY ARRIVED AT THE CITY

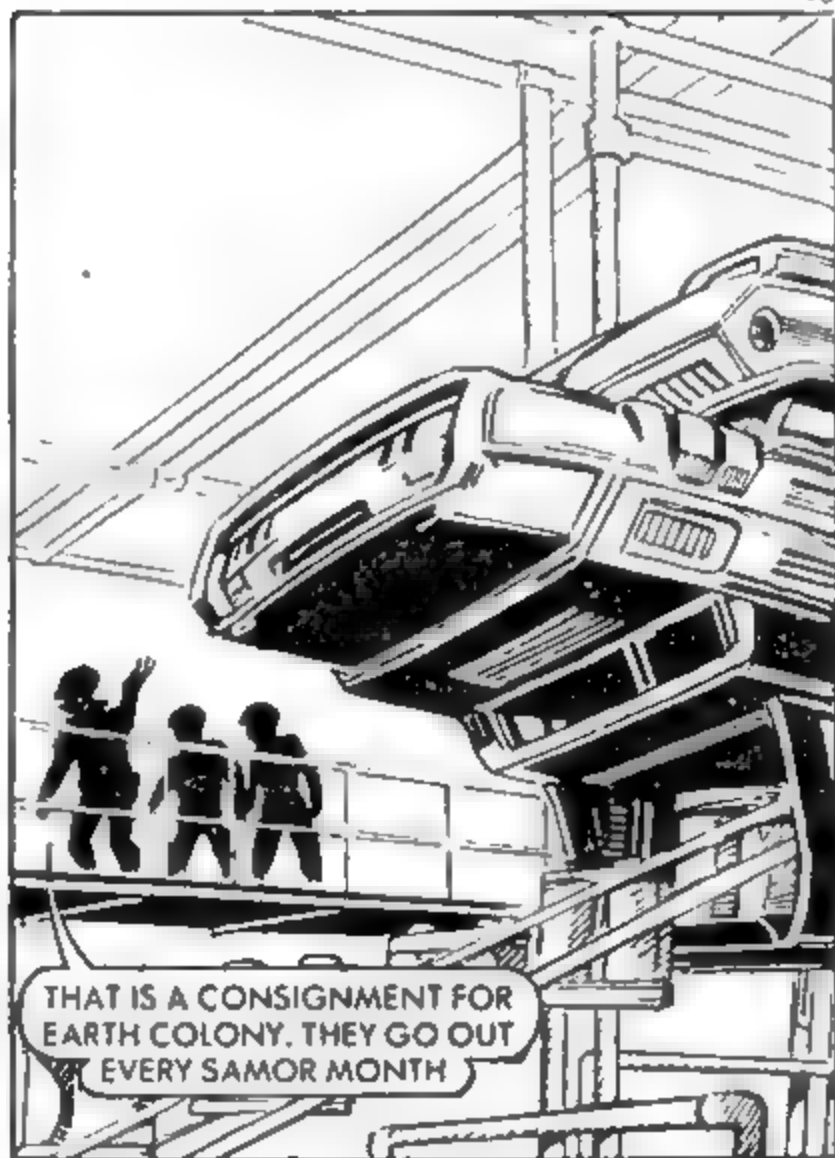
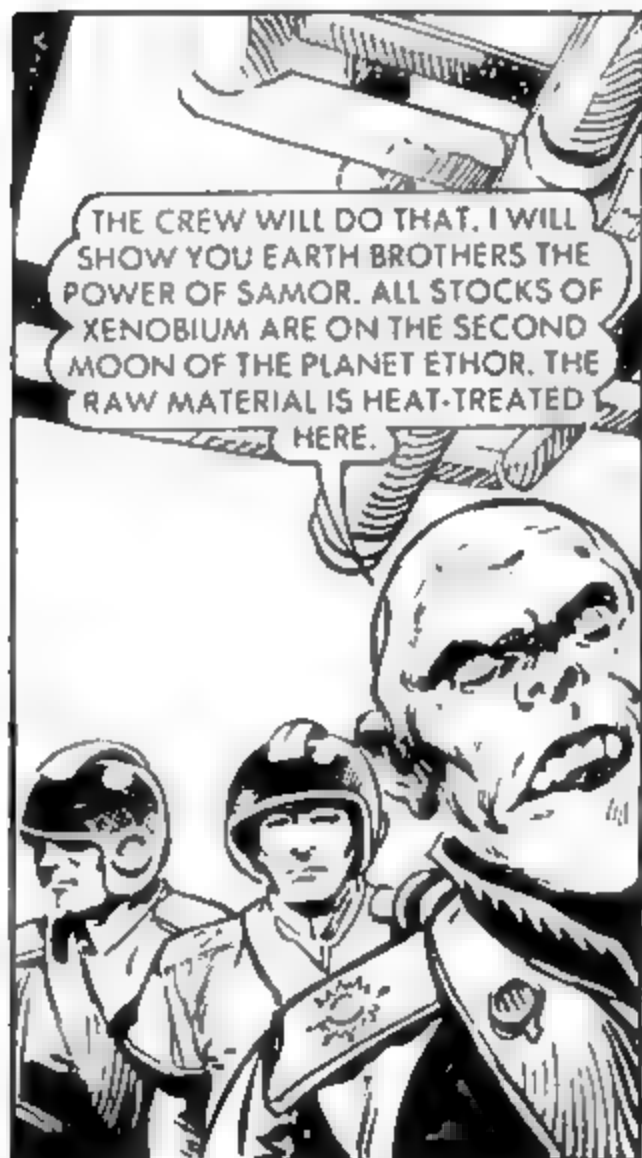
RIGHT, ATHOR, WE MAY NOT HAVE LONG BEFORE
WE'RE FOUND OUT SO KEEP LOOKING FOR
SABOTAGE POINTS!



THE TWO REBELS STEPPED ON TO THE PLATFORM.

WE WERE HOLED ON THE RUN IN—CHECK IT
OUT
















THE XENOBIUM'S GONE UP!







FIGHTERS AT 57 ... SAMOR 43A's.
MY GUESS IS THEY'RE A MOON
DEFENCE PATROL ... WE'LL FOLLOW
THEM

ATHOR WARPED THE CRAFT INTO THE PLANET SHADOW.

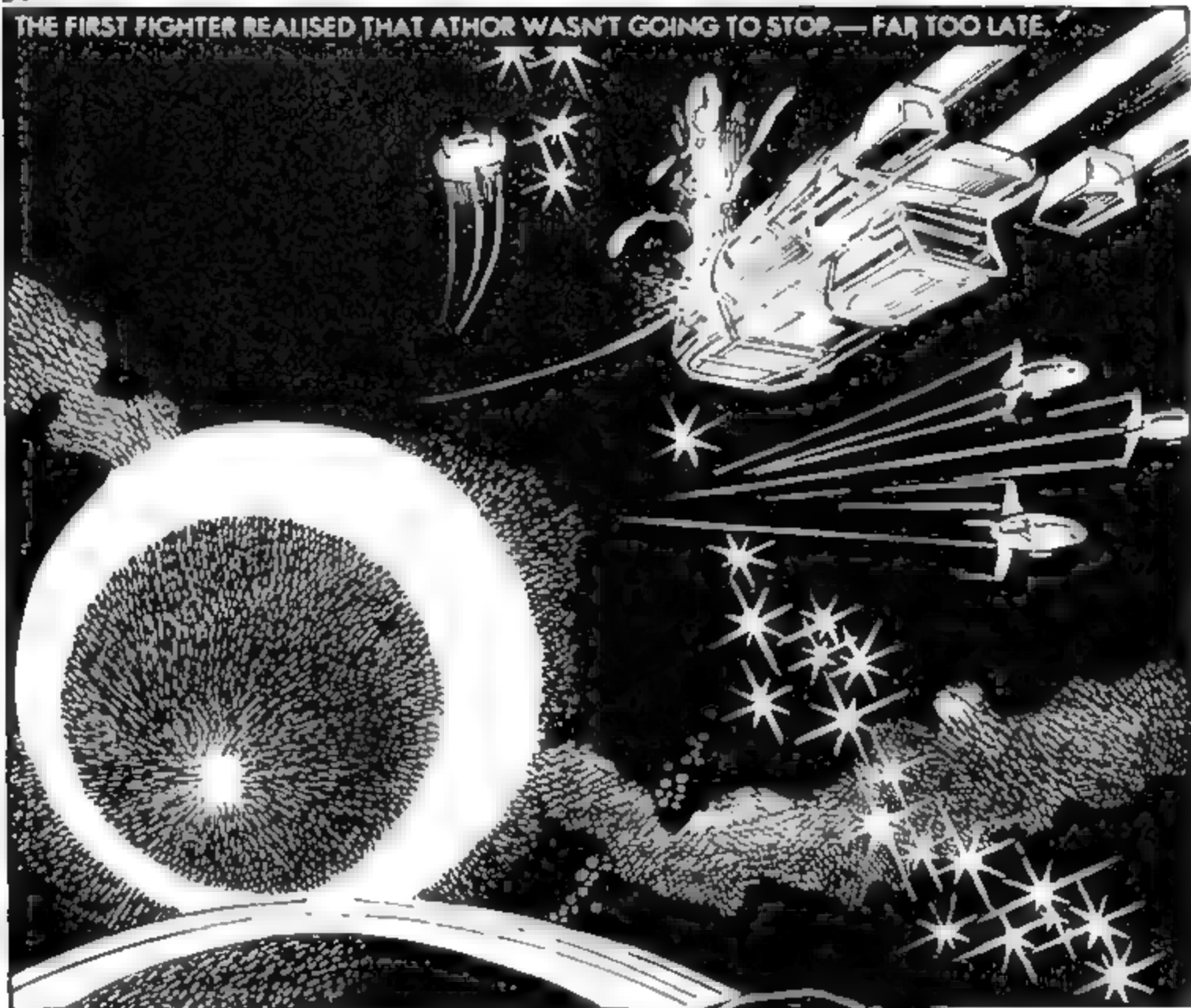


SO THIS OUGHT
TO CONFUSE THEM.





THE FIRST FIGHTER REALISED THAT ATHOR WASN'T GOING TO STOP — FAR TOO LATE.

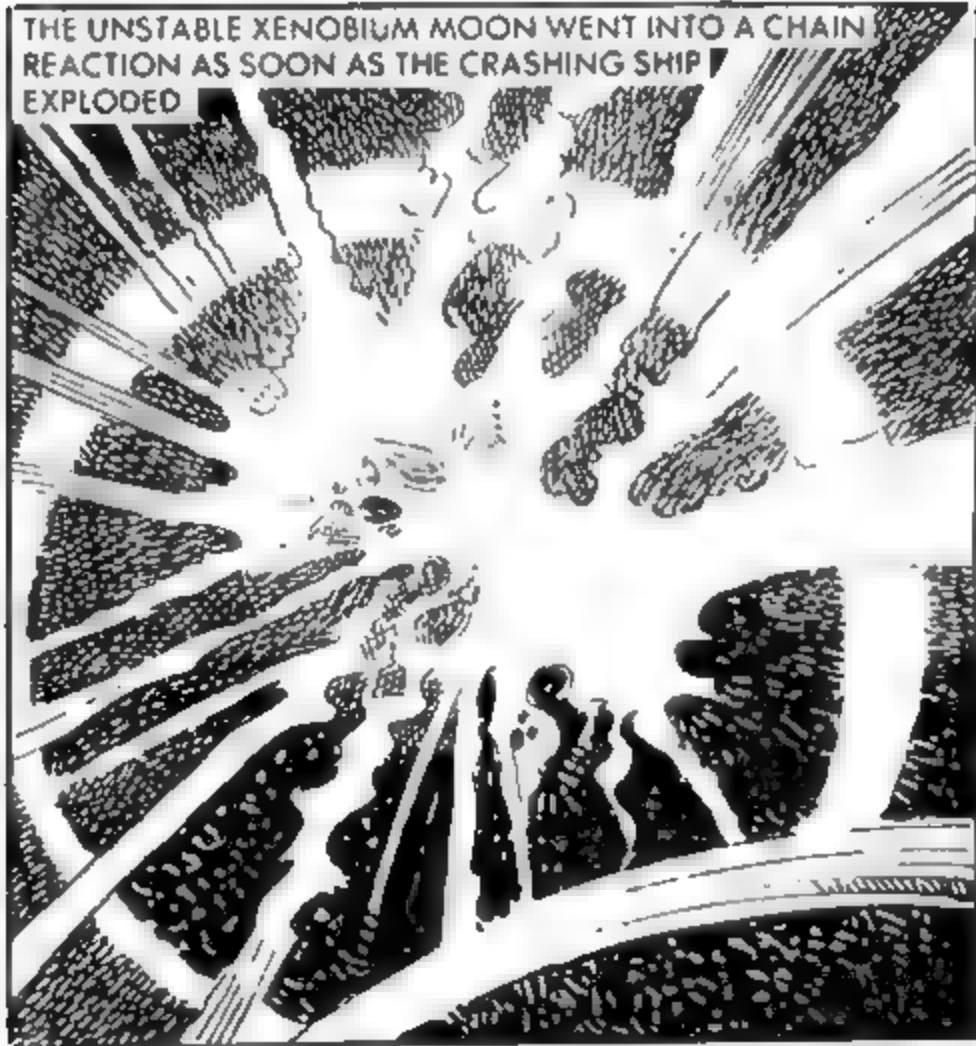


RIGHT, UBIRA — MAXIMUM
ACCELERATION AWAY FROM HERE
BEFORE THAT CRIPPLED FIGHTER
HITS THE MOON!



EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! CLEAR
THIS SECTOR IMMEDIATELY!

THE UNSTABLE XENOBIUM MOON WENT INTO A CHAIN
REACTION AS SOON AS THE CRASHING SHIP
EXPLODED



A WIFE OUT! OUR
CARGO IS NOW THE
ONLY XENOBIUM IN THE
GALAXY.



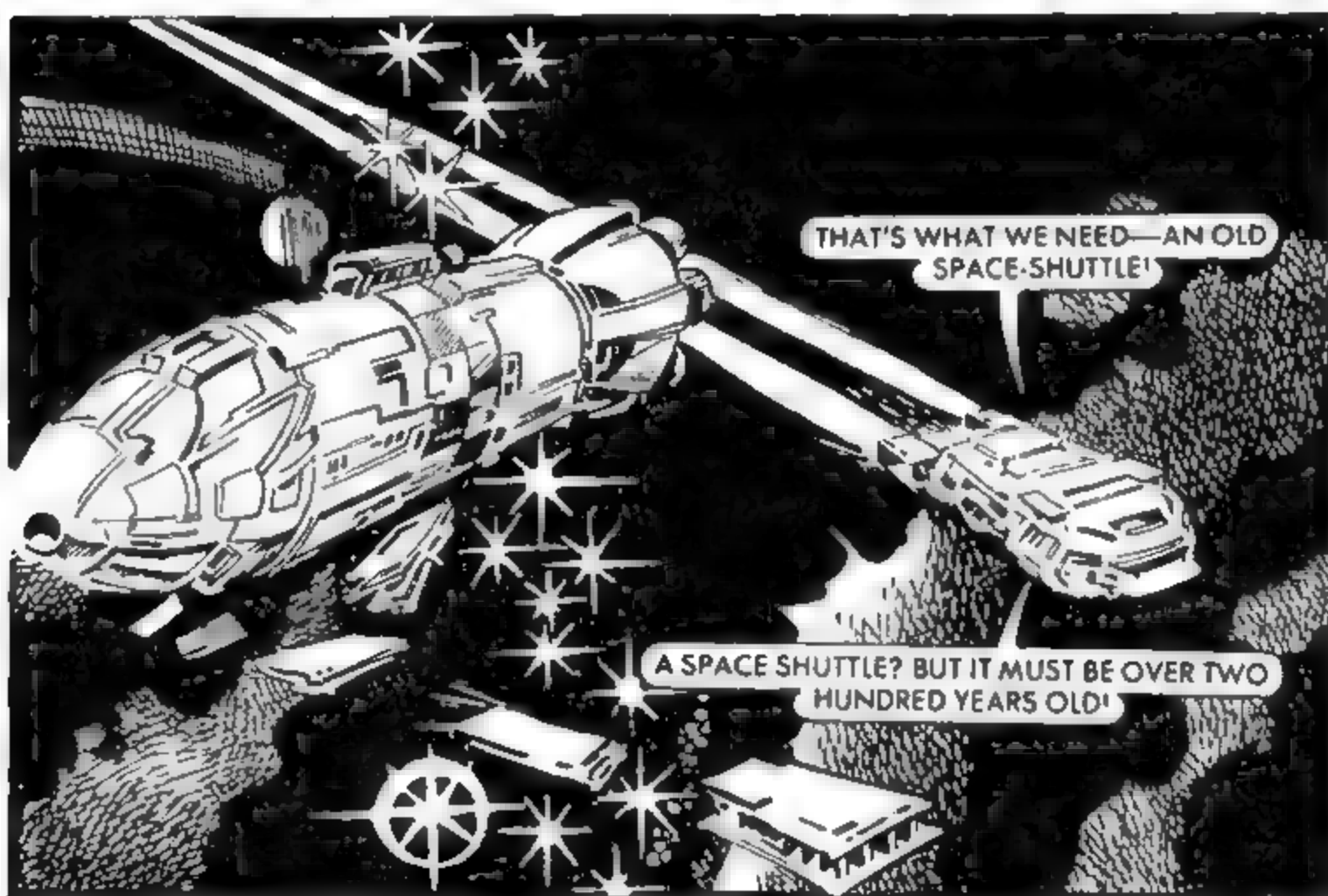
WE'LL LET'S GET HOME
AND SORT THE REST OF
THE SAMORIANS OUT!

THE FRIEGHTER WARPED INTO HYPER SPACE AND EMERGED IN EARTH ORBIT



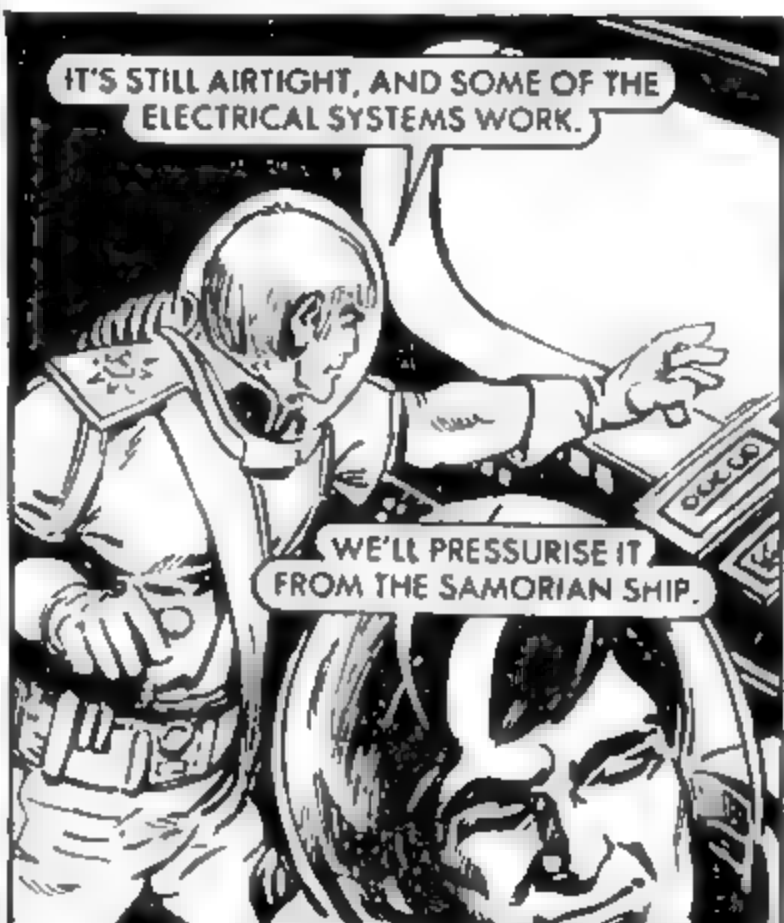
THAT'S A WELCOMING SIGHT!

WE CAN'T GO DOWN IN THIS SHIP.
THEY'LL HAVE HAD NEWS FROM
SAMOR BY NOW.



THAT'S WHAT WE NEED—AN OLD
SPACE-SHUTTLE!

A SPACE SHUTTLE? BUT IT MUST BE OVER TWO
HUNDRED YEARS OLD!





I'VE SET THE FREIGHTER FOR
AUTOMATIC LANDING. IT'LL PLOUGH
INTO EARTH AT THE SAMOR HQ



IF THEY USE A LOAD OF XENOBIUM A MONTH,
THEY'LL BE RUNNING PRETTY LOW, NOW WE'LL
WAIT A WHILE

ON EARTH, THE SAMORIANS WERE GETTING WORRIED.

DEAL WITH THOSE DISSENTERS

WE CAN'T SPARE THE FUEL, SIR. WE HAVEN'T
EVEN BEEN ABLE TO USE THE BRAIN-ERASING
MACHINERY LATELY.

WHY DOESN'T THAT SHIPMENT
OF XENOBIUM ARRIVE?







UBIRA DECIDED THE TIME HAD COME.

RIGHT, ATHOR, TIME TO
GO HOME READY?

HOW? YOU'RE FORGETTING
WE DON'T HAVE ANY ENGINES!



ATHOR DROPPED A TRACTOR JET AND WENT
OUTSIDE THE SHUTTLE.

A SMALL MOVEMENT WILL SET THE
SHUTTLE UP FOR RE-ENTRY!



THE GREAT NOSE OF THE SHUTTLE SWUNG TOWARDS ITS MOTHER PLANET

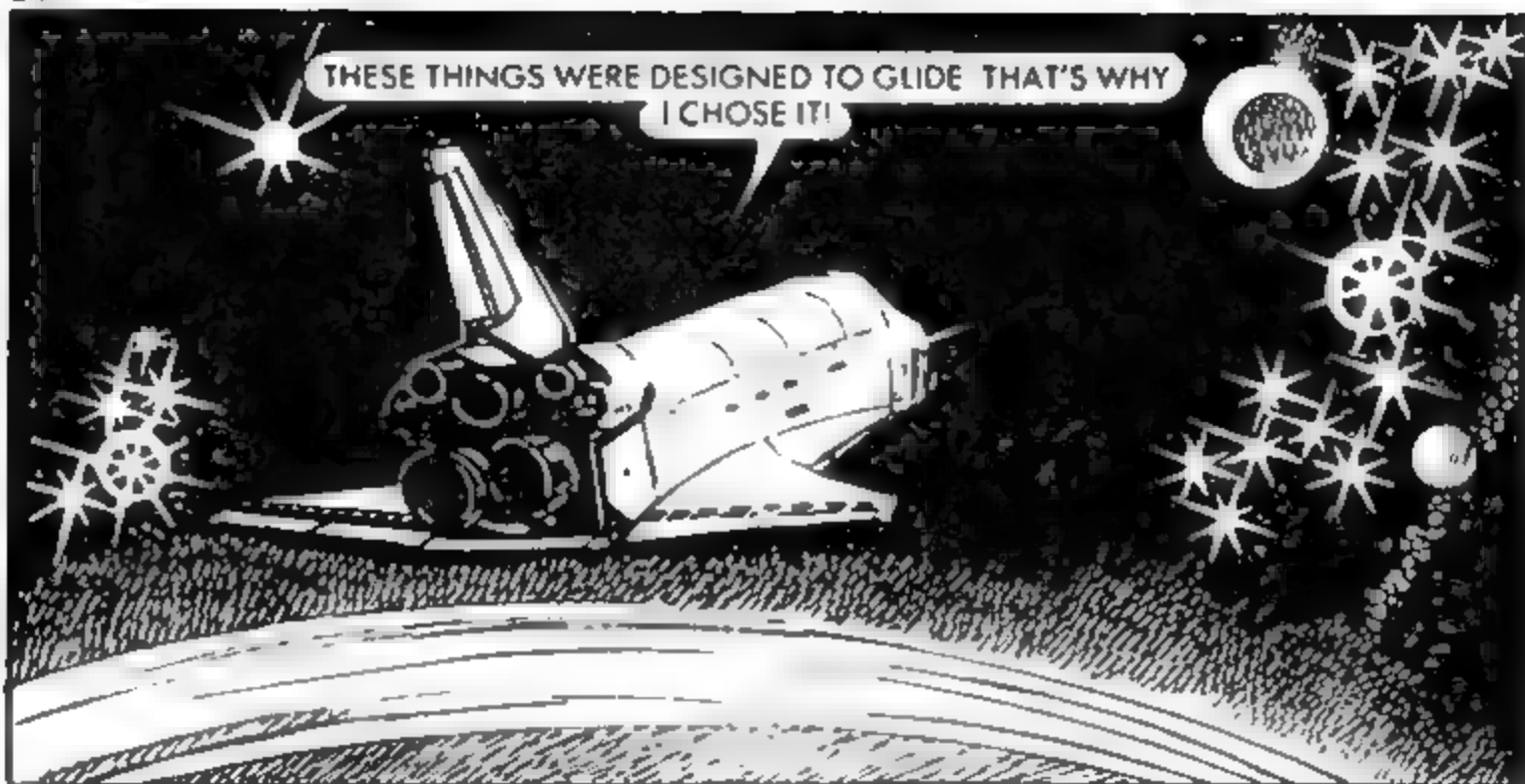
EXCELLENT... COME BACK, NOW

WITH THE ANGLE OF ORBIT ALTERED, THE SHUTTLE NOSED INTO RE-ENTRY

HOME, HERE WE COME!

WHAT DO WE DO WHEN WE BREAK CLOUD COVER WITH NO ENGINES—FLY LIKE A BRICK?

THESE THINGS WERE DESIGNED TO GLIDE THAT'S WHY
I CHOSE IT!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, UBIRA LANDED THE SHUTTLE AMONG THE FAMILIAR RUINS
OUTSIDE THE CITY

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE
GLAD TO SEE THIS PLACE
AGAIN!



UBIRA ARMED HIS FOLLOWERS FROM THE FREIGHTER'S PLUNDERED SUPPLIES.

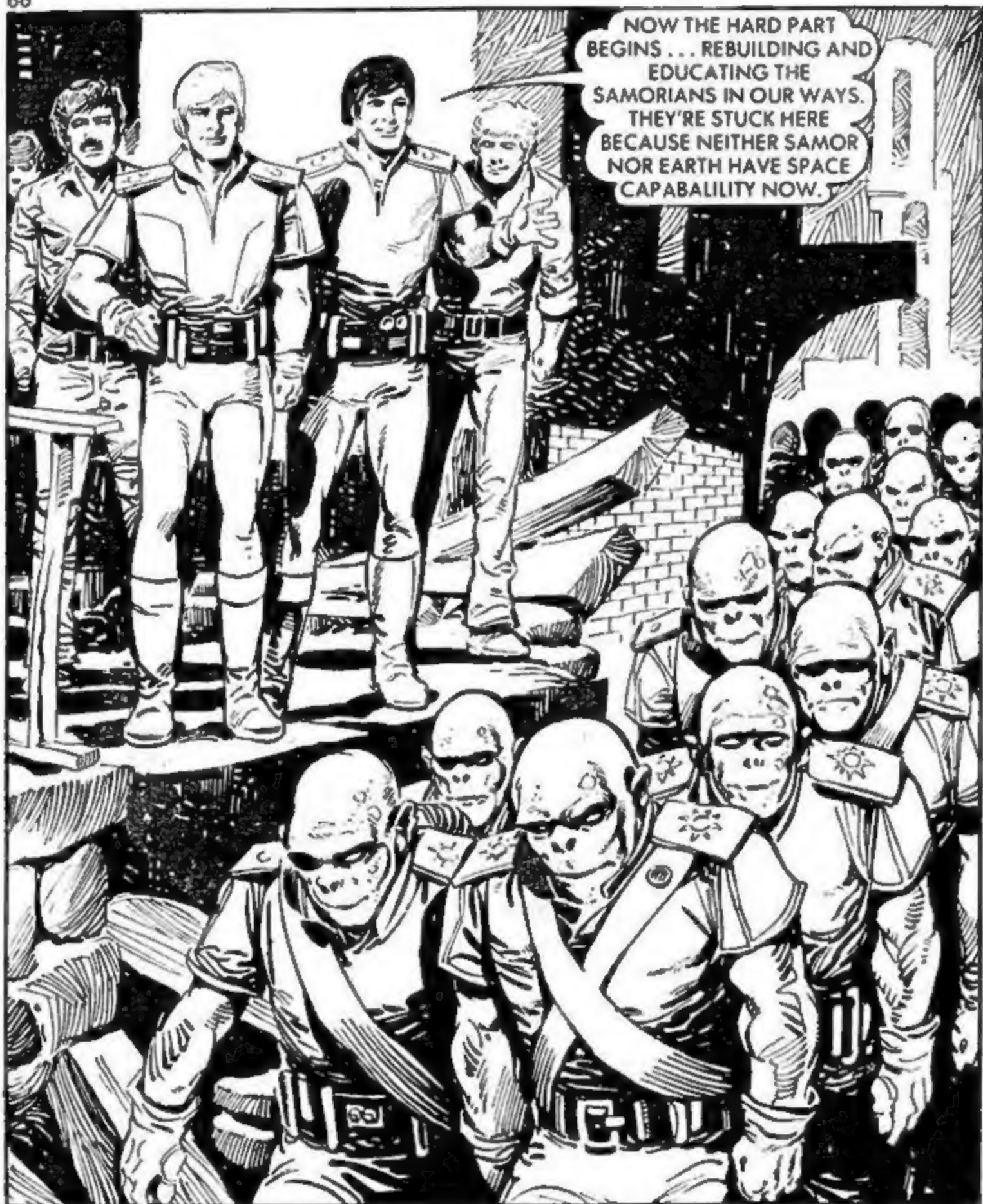
WE BRING WEAPONS, AND HELP.

THE SAMORIANS
HAVE SURRENDERED.



AS SOON AS THEIR XENOBIUM RAN LOW,
THEY WERE EASY TO BEAT.





MEET THE ALIENS

WITH



14p

ON SALE IN YOUR NEWSAGENT'S

STARBLAZERS

IN THE CONQUEST OF SPACE 34

The first disaster in space occurred in June 1971, when the three Russian Soyuz 11 cosmonauts were returning to Earth from a 23 day mission aboard the Salyut 1 space station. The spacecraft suddenly depressurised and the cosmonauts, Georgi Dobrovolsky, Victor Patsayev and Vladimir Volkov were asphyxiated.